Chapter 193: The Ascension of the Clones – A New Path in Martial Magic

As Sung Jin-Woo’s power continued to ascend, his clones, though mere fragments of his original self, were not left behind in the wake of his transcendence. Each clone, upon the moment of his ascension, experienced a unique transformation. They too now possessed the three hearts, as he did, and the twelve celestial wings—symbols of their divine status. Though they held the same power and potential as their creator, they could hide their wings, blending seamlessly into their surroundings, making them less conspicuous. Their true strength was known only to themselves and the multiverse, waiting to be unleashed when needed.

The clones, while powerful in their own right, remained extensions of Sung Jin-Woo’s will, performing tasks that required their presence without diminishing his influence. They were his eyes, ears, and hands across the realms, and each was tasked with different missions that furthered his control over the multiverse.

Exploring the Library – Seeking New Knowledge

In the vast expanses of his castle, Sung Jin-Woo settled into his throne, a seat of power that connected him to the very essence of the multiverse. His All-seeing Eyes, capable of perceiving the flow of time and knowledge beyond the ordinary, allowed him to look through the endless rows of books in his expansive library.

With a single thought, books upon books seemed to open themselves to him, their pages filling his mind with information at an unprecedented speed. Though his power was already unparalleled, Sung Jin-Woo knew that the time had come for him to refine his abilities further. The constellations he had obliterated had shown him the importance of adaptability in combat, and he realized that to ascend even higher, he needed more than just raw power.

He began to search for books detailing the combination of martial arts with magic—a fusion of physical prowess and elemental force that would enhance his strength and effectiveness. The more he explored the texts, the more he realized the vast potential that lay in combining the two disciplines. Magic alone was potent, but in a fight against beings as powerful as the constellations, raw strength and martial technique would be just as crucial for swift victories and effective gains.

A New Path: Martial Magic

Sung Jin-Woo's search led him through ancient texts, some of which were long-forgotten by even the most powerful beings in the multiverse. His eyes darted across the scrolls and manuscripts that spoke of ancient warriors and mages who had learned to blend magic with combat, crafting devastating techniques that no foe could withstand. These methods did not simply involve casting spells from a distance, nor were they about wielding weapons alone. They were an art form—a synergy of raw power and magical precision.

He came across a passage that spoke of "Martial Magic," a fusion of hand-to-hand combat and elemental spells. A practitioner of this art could harness the elemental forces of the world and channel them through their physical strikes, creating an explosion of power that could obliterate enemies with both speed and force. This combination would allow Sung Jin-Woo to strike faster, hit harder, and summon magical forces in the heat of battle, without needing to rely solely on one or the other.

The text described the Seven Rings of Magic, each one representing a different element: Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Lightning, Light, and Darkness. A martial artist proficient in Martial Magic could unlock the potential of these elements, seamlessly incorporating them into their fighting style, making their attacks unpredictable and devastating.

Mastering the Art

Sung Jin-Woo studied with unparalleled focus, using his All-seeing Eyes to absorb the knowledge faster than any being had before. As he meditated on the teachings of the ancient martial mages, he began to visualize how he could blend his own abilities with the principles laid out before him. The idea of using his shadow power, life force, and creation abilities in unison with the elements of magic intrigued him.

He began by practicing the basics—infusing his strikes with fire, his movements flowing like water, his power grounded in the earth, his speed like wind, and his precision like lightning. With each trial, he felt himself growing stronger, his martial prowess intertwined with the primal forces of nature. But it was more than just a physical practice. He was learning to transcend the boundaries of what had once been possible.

Every punch, every kick, every movement was now imbued with a magical essence, enhancing his physical strikes and making them more potent. He could create shockwaves with a mere flick of his wrist, summon fire from his fists, and even distort time for a fraction of a second, speeding up his strikes beyond the comprehension of most foes.

The true beauty of Martial Magic lay in its versatility. It allowed Sung Jin-Woo to adapt to any situation, combining his sheer physical strength with a limitless array of magical attacks. This new path, this fusion of magic and martial arts, would make him unstoppable against even the most formidable enemies in the multiverse.

A New Frontier

As Sung Jin-Woo continued to perfect his mastery over Martial Magic, he felt the familiar hunger for power rising within him once more. With each technique learned and each magical principle mastered, he knew that he was moving closer to an ultimate form—one that could not only defeat constellations but reshape the very multiverse itself.

His clones, too, would benefit from this newfound knowledge, adapting their skills to suit the unique situations they faced in the multiverse. Martial Magic would become an essential part of their arsenal, further cementing the Divine Triad and their progeny as the true rulers of the multiverse.

The hunt for greater power never ceased for Sung Jin-Woo. And now, with the combination of martial arts and magic at his fingertips, the next stage of his evolution had begun.

The Abyss had witnessed his wrath. The constellations had fallen. But the journey was far from over.